





To-day's  
Advertisements.COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE  
COMPANY, LIMITED.

ASSETS EXCEED \$50,000,000

IN Accordance with Instructions received  
from the Head Office of this Company, a  
Branch of theACCIDENT DEPARTMENT  
has been opened in Hongkong. Policies can now  
be obtained for FIRE, MARINE, TYPHOON,  
and ACCIDENT INSURANCE and FIDELITY  
GUARANTEE.W. H. T. DAVIS,  
Local Manager.10, Des Voeux Road, Central,  
Hongkong, 23rd June, 1901. [559c]THE CHINESE ENGINEERING AND  
MINING CO., LIMITED.INCORPORATED 21ST DECEMBER, 1900, WITH  
A CAPITAL OF £1,000,000 IN SHARES  
OF £1 EACH.NOTICE is hereby given that the CHA-  
RTERED BANK OF INDIA, AUSTRALIA  
AND CHINA is authorised by THE CHINESE  
ENGINEERING AND MINING CO., LIMITED,  
(herein called the NEW COMPANY) to issue  
to the Holders of Shares in THE CHINESE  
ENGINEERING AND MINING COMPANY, (herein  
called the OLD COMPANY) Provisional  
Certificates for the Full Paid Up Shares of  
£1 each in the Capital of the New Company  
to which the Shareholders in the Old Company  
are entitled under an Agreement dated the 30th  
JULY, 1900.Shareholders in the Old Company are  
entitled to receive 25 Fully Paid Up Shares of  
£1 each in the New Company for every Share  
of 100 Tientsin Taels in the Old Company,  
and they are requested to lodge their Certifi-  
cates at the Office of the said Bank either in  
Shanghai, Hongkong or Tientsin during Bank-  
ing hours on or as soon as possible after the  
3rd JULY next, to enable the New Certificates  
to be made out.The Issue of Shares in the New Company  
will be made in Certificates of 5, 10, 25 and 100  
Shares of £1 each and Shareholders in the  
Old Company are requested to intimate on  
sending in their Old Certificates the denomina-  
tions required.In the absence of instructions to the contrary  
Certificates will be made out for 25 Shares  
each.The Bearer of a Share Certificate in the Old  
Company will be regarded as the person  
entitled to the Share represented thereby.Further Information may be obtained from  
the said Bank or from Messrs. DRUMMOND  
and WHITE-COOPER, of Shanghai, Legal Ad-  
visers to the Company.

22nd June, 1901. [658c]



NOTICE TO MARINERS.

HONGKONG HARBOUR.

NOTICE is hereby given that a further  
attempt will be made on the 23rd or  
24th instant to float the dredger "CANTON  
RIVER."Anchors and Cables have been laid on both  
sides of the ship extending to a distance of 60  
fathoms, and all craft are warned to keep clear  
of these, until raised.BASIL TAYLOR,  
Acting Harbour Master, &c.,  
Harbour Department,  
Hongkong, 22nd June, 1901. [659c]THE PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL  
STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.STEAM FOR  
STRAITS, CEYLON, AUSTRALIA, INDIA,  
ADEN, EGYPT, MEDITERRANEAN  
PORTS, PLYMOUTH AND LONDON.  
(Through Bills of Lading issued for BATAVIA,  
PERSIAN GULF, CONTINENTAL AND  
AMERICAN PORTS).

THE Steamship

"CHUSAN."  
Captain C. L. Daniel, carrying His Majesty's  
Mails, will be detached from this for  
BOMBAY, on SATURDAY, the 6th July,  
at Noon, taking Passengers and Cargo for the  
above Ports.Silk and Valuables, all Cargo for France,  
and Tea for London (under arrangement) will  
be transhipped at Colombo into a steamer  
proceeding direct to Marseilles and London;  
other Cargo for London, &c., will be conveyed  
via Bombay with Transhipment.Parcels will be received at this Office until 4  
P.M. the day before sailing. The Contents and  
Value of all Packages are required.Shippers are particularly requested to note  
the terms and conditions of the Company's  
Bills of Lading.For further Particulars, apply to  
H. A. RITCHIE,  
Superintendent.

Hongkong, 22nd June, 1901.

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.

FROM MIDDLESBRO, LONDON AND  
STRAITS.

THE Steamship

"FLINTSHIRE."

Captain Dwyer, having arrived from the  
above Ports, Consignees of Cargo are hereby  
informed that their goods are being landed at  
their risk in the Godowns of the Hongkong  
and Kowloon Wharf and Godown Company,  
Limited, at Kowloon and stored at Consignees'  
risk and expense.No Claims will be admitted after the Goods  
have left the Godowns, and all Goods remaining  
undelivered after the 29th instant will be subject  
to rent.All broken, chafed and damaged Goods are to  
be left in the Godowns, where they will be  
examined on the 28th instant, at 2.30 P.M.No Fire Insurance has been effected.  
Bills of Lading will be countersigned by  
SHEWAN, TOMES & Co.,  
Agents.

Hongkong, 22nd June, 1901. [657c]

JUST OPENED.

A FINE Consignment of FRENCH PRE-  
SERVES of a well known make.  
Quality will speak for itself.H. RUTTONJEE,  
D'Almeida Street and  
D'Almeida Street and

## Intimation.

A. S. WATSON & Co.,  
LIMITED.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1841.

THE LEADING MANUFACTURERS  
OFSTERILIZED WATERS  
IN THE FAR EAST.OUR FACTORIES are construct-  
ed with every attention to the best  
principles that sanitary science can  
suggest, and our NEW FACTORY  
at WEST POINT is the LARGEST  
and BEST EQUIPPED in the FAR  
EAST.A perfect System of Filtration is  
employed guaranteeing Absolute puri-  
ty.The Machinery used is of the Latest  
Type.A STAFF OF ENGLISH EXPERTS  
attends to every detail of the Manu-  
facture.The Waters produced are of the  
highest class and excellence; as testi-  
fied to by the best English-makers.A. S. WATSON & CO., LIMITED,  
THE HONGKONG DISPENSARY,  
Hongkong.

The Hongkong Telegraph

HONGKONG, SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 1901.

TELEGRAMS.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM.

Special to the "Hongkong Telegraph."

JAPAN.

MURDER OF BARON HOSHI TORI.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

YOKOHAMA, 22nd June.

Baron Hoshi Tori was murdered  
yesterday at the Tokyo City Assem-  
bly. The assassin has been arrested.

Received 11.15 a.m.

Published 1 p.m.

[Baron Hoshi was Minister of Communications  
in the last Cabinet, but was not included in  
the present one.—Ed., H.K.T.]

REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.

COLONIAL APPOINTMENTS.

LONDON, June 19th.

Consequent on the appointment of Sir J.  
A. Swettenham, K.C.M.G., to the Govern-  
ment of British Guiana, the following ad-  
ditional appointments are notified:Mr. W. T. Taylor, C.M.G., Auditor-  
General, Ceylon, becomes Colonial Secretary,  
Straits Settlements.Mr. Everard F. Imthurn, C.M.G., late  
Government Agent, British Guiana, is ap-  
pointed Colonial Secretary, Ceylon.

SPLIT IN THE LIBERAL PARTY.

A split has occurred in the Liberal party.  
The topic, which is likely to be a lasting  
one, arose mainly through the Imperialists  
resenting the speech of Sir Henry Campbell-  
Bannerman at a recent dinner, in which he  
joined Mr. Morley in attacking the policy of  
the Government in the conduct of the war in  
South Africa.PRO-BOERS MEETING IN  
LONDON.Mr. Sauer, one of the Boer peace delegates,  
addressed a large Pro-Boer meeting in  
London, at which anti-war resolutions were  
adopted. Elaborate precautions were taken  
to maintain order, 800 stewards being pre-  
sent to eject interrupters.

PARLIAMENT.

THE QUESTION OF PRE-  
FERENTIAL DUTIES.Sir Michael Hicks-Beach in combating a  
motion by Mr. J. C. Grant, member for  
Rugby, in favour of preferential duties forwould open the door for concessions in  
favour of other commodities, in which the  
risk was less to the foreign trade of the  
country. Sir William Harcourt concurred  
in these views, and the motion was rejected  
by 466 votes to 16.

## WEATHER REPORT.

The Observatory report says:—  
On the 22nd at 12.5 p.m. the barometer has  
risen on the China coast, the depression having  
moved slowly away towards the Sea of Japan.  
Gradients moderate to slight with fresh to  
moderate S. monsoon on the coast, and in the  
N. part of the China Sea. Forecast:—Moderate  
S.W. winds; squally, showery.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL.

NEWS TO HIM.—"Are you going to marry  
sister Ruth?" "Why—er—I really don't know,  
you know?" "That's what I thought. Well,  
you are!"—Life.We would remind intending competitors that  
entries for the Water Polo Tournament will be  
held at the Victoria Recreation Club next  
month close June 30th.L'Echo de Chine of the 17th inst. has a plan,  
drawn to a fairly large scale, and several  
columns of regulations and description of the  
Exhibition to be held at Hanoi in 1902.THE Gymkhana to be held on the 29th instant  
should be a great success, weather permitting.  
The Paris Mutuel will be under the immediate  
control of Mr. W. Farmer. The great innova-  
tion is the races between waters, which should  
provide some good sport.We shall be obliged if any subscriber on  
receiving his paper late or irregularly will  
write on the Wrapper of the paper the Time of  
delivery, etc., and forward the Wrapper to the  
Manager, Hongkong Telegraph Co., Ltd., 50  
Queen's Road Central. The wrapper will  
enable us to check the delivery copies.THE Band of the Madras Light Infantry will  
play at the Hongkong Hotel this evening, from  
8 p.m. to 9.30 p.m.PROGRAMME.  
March.—"Soldiers of the Queen" (H.M.S.).  
Selection.—"Pomp and Circumstance" (Waltz).  
Waltz.—"The Polka" (H.M.S.).  
Selection.—"The Polka" (H.M.S.).  
Gavotte.—"The Polka" (H.M.S.).  
Song.—"The Polka" (H.M.S.).OUR readers will, we believe, be very pleased  
to see that a "boy" has been hailed before the  
Magistrates for impudence. A straw shows  
how the wind blows, and the rumoured coolie  
strike is merely the expression of a large num-  
ber of Chinese of their contempt for Europeans.  
The Chinese in Macao and the Coast  
ports believe in civility—if not, they soon learn it.THE Malay Mail remarks that the damage  
done to Pahang by the recently published report  
on the Raub Company's workings will be  
lasting. It will scare off capitalists and weaken  
the position of existing mines. This, coming  
on the top of certain other not over successful  
mining ventures in other parts of the peninsula,  
is likely to result in a good deal real and direct  
loss.THE perjury, prevarication and double-dealing  
of Chinese witnesses must be a great trial to the  
judges who have to try cases where these fel-  
lows are concerned. It appears, too, that a  
Chinaman, if he can't change his skin may  
save it by changing his name at pleasure; some-  
times he appears, uncertain what is his name.  
It really doesn't much matter; amongst four  
hundred odd million or billion jabbering coolies,  
what odds if his name is Ng mi li or Ng tau  
kok? He's a coolie, and a Chinese coolie  
witness will swear anything.THE Somali, a vessel of 6,600 tons and 4,500  
horse-power, was successfully launched on  
17th of May at Greenock for the P. and O.  
Company, says the L. & C. Express. The  
Soudan, a sister ship of the Somali, built at  
Glasgow, left London for Calcutta on her  
maiden voyage on 24th May. The dimensions  
of both vessels are:—Length, 405 ft.; breadth,  
52 ft.; and depth, 33 ft.; and she has accommo-  
dation for 90 first and 70 second-class pas-  
sengers. The between decks are specially  
arranged for the transport of troops when  
required, and the saloons, music-rooms, &c.,  
are very handsomely fitted up.We would call the attention of our readers to the  
offer of a prize of fifty dollars made in our leader  
column of the 11th instant. As will be seen,  
the prize is to be given for the best sketch of a  
project for the capture of the Island by a hostile  
force with a view to the destruction of the Naval  
Yard, Arsenal and Barracks. This is a subject  
which should readily interest our readers, and  
we trust that we shall have a good batch of  
manuscripts to consider. Articles should not  
exceed two thousand words in length; they  
must be written on one side of the paper only  
and should reach this office before 5 p.m. on  
Saturday, 29th inst. All articles to be addressed  
to:—The Editor,  
"Hongkong Telegraph,"  
50, Queen's Road Central.THE s.s. Pelus, says the L. & C. Express of  
the 24th ult., has had a trial in Belfast Lough.  
She has been built and engineered by Messrs.  
Workman, Clark and Co. (Limited), to the  
order of Mr. Alfred Holt, Liverpool, and is the  
tenth steamer that this firm have built for the  
same owner. The principal dimensions are:—  
Length, 452 ft.; breadth, 54 ft. 3 in. The  
vessel has been designed as a general cargo  
boat, and to the Board of the Trade require-  
ments for a passenger certificate. The Pelus  
is specially adapted for carrying bulky pack-  
ages in the China trade, the main hatch pillars  
having been dispensed with and box girders  
substituted, with the hatch coamings forming  
part of the same. The trials on the measured  
mile proved excellent satisfaction, an average of 14INWARD Parcels by s.s. Sunda are now ready  
for delivery.We hear that Mr. John Pender is spoken of as  
successor to the late Mr. Brownhill in Messrs.  
Bradley and Company.

## WATER POLO.

The following undermentioned matches will  
be played at Victoria Recreation Club, Kow-  
loon, commencing each day at 5.30 p.m. sharp.  
Monday, 24th June.—V.R.C. v.  
H.M.S. Junos.V.R.C.—Goal—F. W. White; Backs—A. J.  
Macfie, E. G. Smith; Back—C. M. Alves;  
Forwards—F. K. Tait, T. Andrews, H. Rapp.  
Tuesday, 25th June.—V.R.C. v. 25th Co.,  
E.D., R.A.V.R.C.—Goal—L. E. Lammert; Backs—C. E.  
A. Hance, J. Back—A. E. Alves; Forwards—  
J. Midar, A. A. Alves, J. H. R. Hance.Wednesday, 26th June.—V.R.C. v.  
R. W. Fusiliers.V.R.C.—Goal—R. Henderson; Backs—L.  
H. Alves, F. M. Roza Pereira; Back—A. A.  
Alves; Forwards—A. Humphrey, F. Jorge,  
H. Kennett.

## HONGKONG SHARE MARKET.

HONGKONG, Friday, June 21st.

Messrs. Benjamin, Kelly and Potts, in their  
weekly share report state:—A fair general business has been transacted  
during the week. Indo-Chinas, Sugars, Teas,  
Ropes and Tramways all show an advance on  
our last prices while Hongkong and Whampoa  
Docks have declined some points. The Hong-  
kong Electric Company, Limited has advertised  
its Twelfth Annual Meeting for the 6th July.  
The transfer books will be closed from the 22nd  
instant to the 6th proximo, both days inclusive.  
Banks.—Hongkong and Shanghai Banks have  
been fixed at 38 1/2 and 38 3/4 per cent. premium  
for cash and again at 38 1/2 per cent. premium  
for the settlement, and the market closes  
steady at the latter rate. The London  
quotation has risen to 26 1/2 10/16. There  
has been nothing done in Nationals.  
Marine Insurance.—A sale of Unions at 53.40  
has been effected. In China Traders transac-  
tions at 56.40 have again taken place. North  
China have buyers at 118.00. Yangtze are  
reported sold at 112.00. Fire Insurance.—Hong  
Kong Fires have been done at 53.40 and are  
enquired for at 53.45. China Fires have  
changed hands at 58 1/2 and more are wanted.  
Shipping.—Hong Kong, Canton and Macao  
Steamboats are in the market at 53. Indo-  
Chinas show a marked improvement on the  
previous quotation and are in demand at 51.50,  
but there are no shares obtainable even at 51.50.  
Douglas Steamships are procurable at 55.60.  
China and Manila have enquired at 55.60 and  
52.75 for the old and new issue respectively.  
Suez Ferries, old, have been sold at 52.75 and  
52.75, and the new at 58.60 and 59.00  
market closing in request at the higher rate.  
Shell Transport.—The General Managers  
have received a telegram from the Head  
Office announcing the payment of an in-  
terim dividend of one shilling and three  
pence per share. The stock has been dealt in  
at 12.15 and 12.16 cum dividend. Refineries.  
—China Signers have further strengthened and  
shares are wanted at 114. Luzons have been  
disposed of at 53.60. Mining.—Panjoms are out  
of favour at 26. Raubs in the early part of the  
week were taken off the market at from 51.50  
to 51.40, but have reacted and are now on offer  
at 51.40. Jelebus have been sold and have further  
sellers at 54. Olivers are unchanged. Docks,  
Wharves and Godowns.—Hongkong and  
Whampoa Docks are weak with sellers at 52.75.  
Kowloon Wharves are offering 51.60 and are  
at the rate, New Amoy Docks are quoted at 52.75.  
Lands, Hotels and Building.—Hongkong  
Lands have been booked at 190.00, 190.00 and  
200.00. West Points have been placed at 54.  
Kowloon Lands are steady at 33.00. Hongkong  
Hotels are firmer and have been bought at 127.  
Humphreys's Estate remains quiet at 133. China  
providents have again been placed at 59.85.  
Cotton Mills.—Hongkong Cotton are in de-  
mand at 58. Quotations of the Northern Mills  
are unchanged. Cigar Companies.—Philippine  
Tobaccos have been purchased at 58. Miscel-  
laneous.—Green Island Cements have  
changed hands at 19.40. A. S. Watsons have  
been negotiated at 19.50. Electrics are enquired  
for at 12.75. Teas have found buyers at 17.75  
and 18.60. Tramways are wanted at 33.55.  
Sales of Manila Investments have been made  
at 57.

## AT THE MAGISTRACY.

A MASTER SUMMONED.

Captain Leiss of the s.s. Kolistchang, was  
fined \$10 for neglecting to immediately give  
up to the Post Office all letter bags and cor-  
respondence. We wish the Post Office people  
would be in an equal hurry to deliver letters  
once they do get them.

## ASSAULT.

To hear Un Chan Kiu this morning you  
would certainly think he had been murdered  
and had come to life again to prosecute Wong  
Nig for assault. He was held down and  
battered about the head by the defendant with  
a piece of wood. Having wounds to show the  
defendant was fined \$20 or three weeks' hard  
labour. He went to prison.

## STEALING A SLEDGE HAMMER.

Chung Chak has retired from public life for  
two months on account of his fondness for old  
iron. An ardent collector of bric-a-brac he  
collected once too often, with the above result.

## HAD COINS.

Detective Sergeant A. Terrett was up early  
this morning and arrested Lai Tai Tai and  
found 38 coins in his possession. Evidence  
was forthcoming that 6 ten-cent pieces and 1  
twenty-cent piece were bad. The defendant  
paid the fine of \$21 imposed.

## OPIUM.

Chan Ki Soi went to prison for two months'  
hard labour for being in possession of about 6  
taels of opium.

## ASSAULT.

Kao Kito and Hias Talas, two Japanese,  
were charged with assault at the instance of  
Inspector Collett. The defendants were fined  
and paid up.

## TRESPASSING.

Police Sergt. James Kerr has a great respect  
for landed might. He popped in two men for  
trespass on two counts and they each went to  
prison for 3 weeks.

## THE SPOILT ROY OF HONGKONG.

The thanks of the community are due to  
Messrs. E. M. Bishop and B. C. N. Johnson for  
the trouble they took in bringing an impudent  
scoundrel named Li To Nam to justice this  
morning. Li serves as boy to the Junior  
Mess of the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank-  
ing Co., and recently refused to carry down  
drinks to some members who were playing  
billiards. On being remonstrated with he be-  
came abusive and repeatedly taunted Mr.  
Bishop to strike him saying, "I do not fear you,  
you touch me, I go to Police Station" flash-  
ing up with the expression "you do b-  
repeated" several times. Fortunately Mr.  
Bishop kept his temper and determined to  
summons him. Mr. Hazeland sternly reproved  
the defendant and fined him \$15 or three  
weeks' hard labour. It is a pity more of these  
scoundrels are not brought up. The ordinary  
Chinese boy has been spoilt to such an extent  
that he is unbearable, and yet knows he is  
necessary. If Mr. Bishop had struck the boy,  
he no doubt would have had to answer to his  
superior. Even a weak institution like the  
Banking Corporation in question would suffer

## Apparently Mr. Osborne, be-

A Practical lieves in not expecting others to  
Man. do what you cannot do yourself,  
for I hear that yesterday he be-  
came so disgusted at the way in which one of  
the Forty cowboys was handling his launch  
that he went down to the wheel-house and gave  
him a lesson in practical navigation. It is said  
that Mr. Osborne was a very good sailor, and  
that himself had been a very good sailor.

## A RAT'S TALE.

BY OUR LUNATIC CONTRIBUTOR.

SCENE I.—A basement in a plague-ravaged  
British Colony. Time 4.50 a.m. Enter  
a CAT and KITTENS. The cat is carrying  
a large RAT afloat, after instructing the kit-  
tens in the noble sport of rat hunting, the  
parly retires, leaving the corpse in the  
middle of the floor. A cock crows and  
the dawn gradually breaks. Enter a  
COOLIE.COOLIE.—Hy yah! Hab got lat. I just now  
talkee that policeman, he pay my tlee cent.  
Exit COOLIE to call POLICEMAN.

Enter COOLIE and POLICEMAN.

COOLIE.—Look see, hab got lat! Just now  
more better you pay my tlee cent can do!  
POLICEMAN.—For Gawd's sake John don't  
ye touch the varmint. He's a plague case for  
shure. Go an' call the Secretary.

Exit COOLIE.

Enter COOLIE followed by sleepy SECRETARY  
in pyjamas.POLICEMAN.—If ye please sor, the coolie  
calls me a few minutes back an' actin' on in-  
formation received, I follers the man an' arrests  
the corps, as ye see sor. If ye'll kindly mind  
the corps for me sor, I'll just ring up the  
Central for a file of men and an Ambulance.  
SECRETARY.—For heaven's sake, man, do  
nothing rash. You stop here while I inform  
His Excellency.Exit SECRETARY. POLICEMAN, having  
picked up and smelt rat, sits down beside it  
and falls asleep.SCENE II.—An anteroom in the same build-  
ing. Present.—H. R. THE GOVERNOR, the  
AIDE-DE-CAMP, the SECRETARY and a  
telephone, all with the exception of the  
telephone, in pyjamas.THE GOVERNOR.—Ring up the Police  
Station, the Hospital, the Sanitary Department,  
the Principal Civil Medical Officer, the Medi-  
cal Officer of Health and the Fire Brigade and  
say there is a plague case at Government  
House.AIDE-DE-CAMP, at telephone, in a trembling  
voice.—Are you there? Send along the Fire  
Engine and the P. C. M. O. and the M. O. H.,  
and the whole of the Sanitary Staff—urgent.  
Rings off.The party then indulge in brandy and car-  
bolic acid as a precautionary stimulant.SCENE III.—The Basement again. Rat still  
dead; Policeman still asleep. Enter COOLIE.COOLIE.—Hy yah! Just now plenty bobble,  
my no can catche that tlee cent. My  
just now have catche the piece more lat.Produces three dead rats from pocket and  
gazes lovingly on them, but seeing signs of the  
POLICEMAN awakening pockets them again  
and assumes a vicious expression.Enter GOVERNOR, followed by the SECRE-  
TARY and various OFFICIALS.GOVERNOR.—Gentlemen, view the body.  
This is an undoubted case of plague, occurring  
within the sacred precincts of this hallowed  
dwelling. I seek your advice.THE OFFICIALS crowd round and view the  
rat. The crowd then disperses, followed by  
the POLICEMAN. The COOLIE pockets the rat and  
follows the rest.SCENE IV.—The POLICE COURT. The  
MAGISTRATE and all the JUSTICES of the  
PEACE on the bench. The body of the  
Court crowded with more or less fashion-  
able ladies and gentlemen of varying com-  
plexions and races.THE MAGISTRATE.—We are met together  
to-day gentlemen to enquire into the discovery  
of a dead rat at Government House and to  
hear expert evidence as to what steps should  
be taken in these grave circumstances. Call  
the first witness.

COOLIE appears in witness box.

MAGISTRATE.—Now Coolie, give us your  
version of this very shocking occurrence.COOLIE.—Last day my go down die, hab got  
lat. My talkee that POLICEMAN pay my  
tlee cent, he no pay, how fashion can do, My  
pleanty lat hab got. Look see!Produces several dead rats in more or less  
advanced stages of decomposition, from vari-  
ous pockets. The Bench and spectators hold  
their noses. CONSTABLE removes coolie and  
rats.

MAGISTRATE.—Call the next witness.

A POLICEMAN steps into the box.

Av, ye please yer washup, I was on dooty at  
Gov'mint House. The coolie calls me to see  
a dead rat an' I discovers the corpse. I informs  
the Secretary an' he tells me to mind ut, which  
I does. Then the Governor an' other gen-  
tles comes an' looks at ut an' so soon as they  
goes the rat goes too, though how it goes, see-  
an' as ut was a dead rat, devil a one of me  
knows, yer washup.THE MAGISTRATE.—Do dead rats generally  
run away?POLICEMAN.—Can't say yer washup. This  
being the first time I've ever minded a dead  
rat I ain't what yer washup might call an expert  
on 'em.Policeman stands down and his place is taken  
by the CAPTAIN SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE.The C.S.P.—I was called to Government  
House to inspect a dead rat. It was a dead  
rat. I am positive on that point. I could not  
say if it belonged to the criminal classes or  
not, but if it didn't it wouldn't signify. In  
my opinion there is a place for rats and a place  
for people. People generally deserve gaol  
even if they don











## AN ECLIPSE AT SINGKEP.

(From the Straits Times.)

And what, pray, is Singkep? asked our friends at home when we mentioned last February that we were about to set sail from New York for those regions. "Is it a city or a mountain or a nation?" And then we were able to reply, from lofty heights of superior information, that it was a Dutch island within reach of Singapore, quite small, celebrated for tin, and almost exactly at the centre of the eclipse-track, that pathway of anticipated darkness in which were to be collected astronomical expeditions from many parts of the world. For the first eclipse of the new century would be the longest ever observed—it indeed this one should be observed at all, after having selected the most meteorologically fickle localities on earth for its route.

The Dutch Government had issued a careful pamphlet as to cloud liability in many places, and from that it appeared that Singkep, had quite as good probabilities as the west coast of Sumatra and as English, Americans, Dutch and Japanese, were gathering in great force at and near Padang—a concentration of apparatus, never the most desirable—the Amherst Cybele Expedition pursued its way to Singapore, giving one more chance for good behaviour to the uncertain skies of these equatorial lands.

Generally most guests of the Tin Company, we sailed southward in the comfortable little steamer which, belonging to the Corporation, brings tin to Singapore, and conveys Chinese coolies to its mines. An interesting company indeed were those twenty new recruits who filled the forward deck on one short voyage. Immensely entertaining, too, their identification before sailing, when their unpronounceable names being shouted by an authoritative countryman, each coolie stepped forward and was compared with his own photograph. The collection of pictures might not have adorned a gallery of beauty, but would probably be much more significant to an ethnologist than any number of comely faces and picturesque attitudes. The sail to Singkep certainly reminds one of certain portions of the far-famed inland sea in Japan. Its charming islands rise from the quiet water in beautiful perspective, offering vistas of channel and bay apparently land-locked, but always opening, just in time, for further progress, the near ones deeply and tragically green, the more distant softened by a pale mistiness into delicate shades of grey-blue—until one wonders when the lovely marvel will cease, and why no world-famous description of this enchanting water-way has yet been written.

Pretty Rhio left behind, and Lingga with its impressive peaks and forests, the Singkep shores followed and its points rounded, we cast anchor just as a brief, blazing sunset was fading behind the hills in a quiet bay, on whose shores at least eight lights could be seen in the gathering dusk. That was Singkep, not only, nor yet a town precisely, but of far greater interest to unaccustomed eyes than a long terrace of brilliant lights had illuminated shops and palaces. And Singkep did not belie its promises. The Malay kampongs under friendly cocoanuts, the tin mines where lines of coolies passed noiselessly up and down looking in their big hats like files of unsmilingly industrious musketeers, the sugar-making—heaven save the process!—the still, mysterious jungle outside, all filled the time with absorbing occupation, while the astronomer set up telescopes by day and observed stars by night.

And such nights! The deep blue velvet of the sky was pierced through with diamond constellations burning with an intensity never seen in more northern regions; that strange, unfamiliar firmament, wherein the southern cross rose high and upright on the meridian, glowed clear and close, night after night, not a cloud dimming the glory of great Canopus, or of Alpha Centauri, the nearest star in all the universe.

A long chair on a breezy verandah shaded by palms and clove trees, and that superb flame of the forest! To match the short, breathless sunsets, with riotous ferns and vines embracing every tree in sight, cascades of bougainvillea, and through it all glimpses of a turquoise sea—this is Singkep. Cloud and sunshine alternated every day. Sometimes a long, hot forenoon would be followed by a thunderstorm as the sun mounted higher, and blazed mercilessly straight down from vertical heights. Often a cloudy early morning preceded a glowing noon, clear, burning, hopeful. But of actually rainy days there were but two in a month, the clouds being usually of so small an area that while we were shaded, frequently Pulo Saka would be seen in fullest sunshine, or the Peak of Lingga would raise its mighty head unshrouded into the blue; or while we rejoiced in the fullest sunshine, showers might be falling heavily over distant parts of Singkep itself.

And so no prognostications or prophecies were of any avail; though while the astronomer patiently spent twenty hours out of the twenty-four in silent and unremitting work among his telescopes, it remained for the unofficial member of his expedition to study the sky with unavailing thoroughness, to speculate on the entirely unobtainable and unpredictable effect of changes of wind, and to record noon after noon, "perfectly clear sky at totality-time."

Meantime expeditions into the jungle revealed a new world, in which the superb rush and vitality of life were over-powering in their innumerable and where the splendid things invited yet repelled intimate companionship. Three things are to me well-nigh insupportable in their grandeur and impressiveness, and with them nothing else can stand comparison. These are the great desert, on whose edge last year we observed a clear and unobstructed corona, the jungle, and the local ecclesiastic. And Singkep, only twenty miles on way by about fifteen the other, offered many a mysterious, primeval forest, laced together by immemorial vines, haunted by strange insects and squirrels and monkeys, where bird songs occasionally rose as resonantly as if their song echoed through the high arches of some veritable cathedral, and where streams, clear and swift, came down from the hills with many a soft gurgle and musical tinkle through the shadows.

The Sultan of Lingga took a very pleasant and friendly interest in the expedition, and sent his band, which gave us several musical evenings soon after our arrival. Many of the players were Filipinos; and the leader was asked toward the close of one concert if he could play the American Anthem, but this he was quite sure he could not do. However, after having given the fine Dutch hymn, he tried, with true courtesy, to comply with the request, "for you are Americans, now you know," said one Dutch remnant, encouragingly. "Not yet," answered the Filipino leader very promptly, plunging into "America," however, without further words. The Sultan's little steam yacht *Diels* was also very kindly placed at our disposal for a week or two before the eclipse, and by its aid a number of supplementary observing stations were established, one of them, upon a fascinating and lonely island, Pula Lalang, beside which Singkep seemed a vast continent. Another telescope was sent over to Lingga, to the Assistant Resident, Baron von Boettel, though with little hope that that showery island would afford any coronal views.

And meantime, day by day, life flowed on most pleasantly in the breezy bungalow of the manager of the Tin Company, who with his most hospitable wife could not have done more for us if we had been members of his own family. The sixteenth was a genuinely rainy day, only the second in a month; but the seventeenth was brightly sunny with a few clouds, rather low-lying, to haunt the horizon and float across the blue from time to time. Sunrise on the eighteenth was a gorgeous spectacle, and the early morning hours were hotter and more dazzling than usual. Many English and Dutch friends had arrived on the Government steamer *Flamingo*, very kindly sent by the officials to convey our telegram of eclipse-results to Singapore with all speed, and by the *Singkep*—until little Dabok began to have a very cosmopolitan effect. At Government House where the central observing station was established all was activity and final preparation. But about half-past ten a dark shower suddenly rose over the hills to the northwest, and swept down with great speed, engulfing the sun until a cool shadiness enveloped the burning landscape, and presently torrents of water, a veritable tropical downpour, descended as if the heavens were let loose. This was perhaps surprising, but not wholly discouraging, for showers are short at Singkep, but it prevented the observation of first contact—that point when the dark moon takes its first "bite" out of the sun. It rained without ceasing for an hour, then the rush of waters abated, and the clouds broke in the west, with hopefully bright edges. The storm was over, but would the cloud-track disperse in time for totality?

And with most exasperating slowness they began their retreat. Large areas of blue sky were seen, everywhere "except over the sun." And it was half after twelve that the narrowing crescent was occasionally seen through drifting vapours, and darker and more mysteriously gloomy grew the world. A few Chinese in the kampongs began to beat on tom-toms, their immemorial custom, and set off fire-crackers to frighten away the dragon now busily engaged in devouring the sun—and suddenly all the light in the world went out. Totality had begun; up there behind the clouds, and the corona, full of its significant, story of solar constitution and energy, was wasting its glories upon their hither side. Everything grew very still, and the strange orange clouds drifted off over Lingga until its peak rose unshrouded into the steel-blue, clear sky. Bits of white vapour, curling to the hills near by, slowly rising like spectral smoke, as if all Singkep was smouldering away into ghastly ashes. For an eternity it seemed to last while the breathless pause held every living thing in suspense, and memory and hope both faded into shadows.

Then the light came back, and life began again, with a great disappointment to add to its experiences. Piercing and short as the shower had been, it covered a large area, for supplementary stations with telescopes had been established at three or four places on the island, many miles distant, and all had failed to see the corona equally—as well as Pulo Saka southward, and Pulo Saka toward the east. At the latter island, however, the sky had remained clear until five seconds after totality began. Then the clouds shut in, and no further glimpse was allowed. Nature knows how to be rather exasperating at times.

But from Lingga twenty-six photographs of the corona have been obtained, several of them very sharp and clear, and the one spot—which had appeared to be the general birthplace of storms has proved the only one from which the Amherst expedition has obtained pictures of this great eclipse.

But of what use is an astronomer if he be not also a philosopher? The powers of the air only are to be held responsible for disaster, and with them one may not contend. One deplores "so much work and toil for such sad and end as this," as a Japanese paper wrote of our Hokkaido expedition; and despite the undeserved adjective which the editorial applies to the present writer, I may perhaps be pardoned for quoting the further paragraph from the same editorial which goes to show that one at least had not yet reached the realms of philosophic calm.

"Mrs. Todd," writes the appreciative Japanese editor, "came from far place, herself as engineers' to help her husband's work; and for many days and nights she has done her best. But the weather prevented her will, and she has forgotten herself to cry out, and we ought to remember such learned lady's heart."

MABEL L. TODD.

## MAURITIUS.

AN EX-GOVERNOR'S REMINISCENCES.

BY SIR HUBERT JERNINGHAM.

It is not often that an ex-governor writes his reminiscences. But Sir Hubert Jerningham shows us that he could, if he would, and that they would be well worth reading. The "Empire Review" has induced him to write a sketch of Honduras and Mauritius. The former colony interests us little. Mauritius is nearer home. That island he describes as the most beautiful island probably in the world; as historical it was lovely and as interesting as it was historical; and says Sir Hubert, I no longer bore a grudge to the stinginess of the British Treasury, for I had more than I expected; nature in all its glory, a people more than attractive, and congenial work where good work had a chance of recognition.

The puzzling feature of Mauritius is the Creole French spoken by the natives. It is still a pathetic, ungrammatical echo of the days of slavery, when the Malagassi from Madagascar were pressed into the service of their French masters, in the Ile de France, and somehow or other had to understand and speak French jointly with the work they had to perform.

Nouns of course impressed themselves first upon their memory, and there being no necessity to link them to or qualify them, the Creole "patois" knows neither the article nor the adjective. Some significant verbs also were brought to their knowledge, but they remained in the infinitive, to serve as a noun and it is a fact that Mauritius Creole is perhaps the only spoken language in the world in which it would be impossible to say "God is," for the verb "to be" is non-existent.

Shortly after my arrival I called on the family of one of the principal members of our local legislative assembly and asked whether madame was at home. I was not aware that his mother lived in the same house. The servant at once replied:

"Mo mete fin alle, grand madame fin vint, guete li." (They all say, "My mother has finished the act of coming in and I am watching her"), which "anglic" meant that, though his master was away his master's mother had just come in and he himself was expecting her appearance.

I took the whole to mean that everybody was out and was considerably surprised a few days later to find that I had unintentionally been exceedingly rude.

I afterwards learnt that "grand madame" was always the senior lady residing in a family, just as I found myself, when Governor, to be the "grand papa" of the whole coloured population, who never called me anything else.

Space forbids a series of quaint incidents connected with this peculiar language, in which it is impossible to define any nouns "of immensity, space, glory, time or eternity," as remarked a clever professor, M. Rausas, in his studies of the creole "patois," but I cannot omit a call I made on a beautiful Creole lady whose servant informed me when I asked if she were in: "Madame-vaccin, Missie vaccin, tot in case vaccine."

He intended to convey that madame had been vaccinated, all her male relatives, and in fact the whole household had been the same, but it sounded otherwise and made me depart in a hurry.

But if the natives were thus ambiguous, the better classes spoke French admirably, and constituted a feature of that delightful land. Remnants for a great part of the exodus from France in the reigns of Louis XIV., Louis XV. and Louis XVI., when the luxury of the Court left little to younger sons of family to live upon unless they emigrated to French colonies, they had not lost their sense of noble bearing, high born generosity of feeling and well-bred courtesy and kindness, though they had dropped the empty titles which their ancestors had borne, nor is there, except, perhaps, in some parts of Canada, and may be, in New Orleans, a land where there is, outside of Paris, London, Berlin, Vienna and Rome, a more aristocratic small circle in its highest sense than in Mauritius.

ALAS FOR THEM AND THEIR ISLAND.

In the track of cyclones which yearly make four months of the year a period of intense agony in expectation of the worst, they have gone through such terrible times that one wonders at the courage with which they face the prospect of each uncertain season.

It was my fate to be in charge of the Government in 1892, when on the 29th of April the island was visited by the most terrific cyclone of the century; 1,160 deaths and 2,000 wounded constituted a headcount which appalled and made the strongest nerves tremble thereafter at the slightest breeze.

It is not my intention to recount the horrors of that day of gloom or to dwell on the plucky recovery of that bright island, the key of the Indian Ocean, which it is fervently to be hoped our statesmen will not so rashly disregard as they did Lorenzo Marques, when the late Sir Robert Morier urged upon their predecessors the opportunity of securing it to the Empire, but rather to point out that even in a storm such as the unprecedented one which then well-nigh altogether wrecked the old Ile de France, the winds were not without their touch of irony, and that even the great tragedy was relieved by unwilling comedy.

On this occasion the elements showed partiality to the Mohammedans, who not only escaped from hurt but became the hope of the island, inasmuch as rice, the staple food of the people, was in their granaries, and the granaries were untouched. The cyclone had occurred on a Friday, and the black-letter day, to the Christian population, became a red-letter Friday in the Mohammedan calendar.

The blast reached a velocity of 121 miles an hour, or a pressure of 67½, to the square foot. If the mind dwells on the significance of these figures it is absolutely impossible to conceive anything able to resist such a force. Indeed, nothing did. A column of granite was cut in two; the stoutest iron works were twisted out of shape, and walls nine feet thick were knocked down like a pack of cards, but doves in the yards of houses, mere boxes propped up on bamboo stakes which a child could have upset, were preserved. Housed pigeons huddled in comfort and were saved, where housed human beings were maimed, smashed, killed.

Going through the streets on the morning of the disaster it was everywhere the same. Houses with their sides rent open, showing still a lamp or instand upon a rickety table that had not fallen when all else had been destroyed. Churches literally levelled to the ground but with a side chapel over which a fragile stucco statue of some saint had escaped the general ruin. People having lost their all, except some useless bauble which had persistently stuck to them throughout the awful day as a fetish or misfortune. But THE MOST RIDICULOUS FEATURE OF THE STORM

was its attack upon clothing. The heroic clergyman of the Church of England Cathedral at Port Louis was struck by the fact which he recorded, "that nearly all who were rescued on the night of the 29th April, 1892, had been denuded of clothing. This, he wrote, "was specially the case with women. Whether lying dead or whether they succeeded in gaining shelter, it was always the same, they had scarcely a rag left upon them."

Approaching a corner of a street which had been particularly ill-treated, in company with my private secretary, we perceived behind a hurricane shutter which had been wrenched from its window and was lying half on the ground and half propped against a crumbling wall, some three or four dishevelled heads bobbing up and down in an anxious manner. A discreet inquiry proved the heads to belong to a family of respectable Creole ladies, whose sufferings had proved small in presence of the agonies they were then undergoing, seeing that for twenty-four hours they had had no food, and were so painfully conscious of their nudity that even to satisfy the pangs of hunger modestly forbore their utilizing the only article of clothing left to them, viz. their boots, and make a run for the nearest standing house.

A party with these poor females became a necessity and this was not easy, as the shutter was not very large, and the strategy necessary to keep the ladies behind it from view was complicated.

"N'approchez pas," was the stern command of the elder, who was not particularly attractive. "Depechez-vous," was the remark of the next female who appeared, the elder having recognised us to be, and "On chalo," and "amusez du ciel, car nous n'avons rien," the pitiful supplication of the youngest, who had bobbed in her turn and was more practical-minded.

The discreet private secretary heeded all requests. He did not go near, he hurried, and he brought back the necessary shawls, which were thrown over the shutter and saved these gentle creatures from their terrible position. We saw them running for their lives, draped in the true cloak of charity, nor were they ungrateful. A month later, in their best togery they appeared at the Governor's reception to thank him "de les avoir tées d'une situation difficile."

A week after the cyclone had wrought such havoc, my office was beset with people who had

NOTHING TO CLAIM BUT EVERYTHING TO HOPE.

I was informed by the private secretary that a lady, her husband, and her son, would take no refusal, but insisted on seeing the Governor himself.

"What do they want?" I inquired. "I cannot say, sir; but they will not budge an inch until I have brought them a satisfactory answer and the yard is full of people waiting their turn. Perhaps it would be shorter to see them."

"Perhaps it would," I replied and suiting the action to the words I went down to the private secretary's office, where I found rather a good-looking young woman holding a younger sister

fourteen by the hand as if he had been five years old, and demurely standing at some distance from her miserable-looking individual whom I supposed was the husband. I was about to address him when the lady inquired whether I was the Governor?

"Yes," I replied; it is always better to address oneself to God than to His saints."

"What can I do for you, madame?"

"Please look at my husband."

"I have no time for that. What do you want?"

"But please look at him; did you ever see such an idiot, such a 'cretin' in your life?"

"Really I have nothing to do with this."

"No, but he has."

"How?"

"Why cannot you see that in his helpless state of imbecility he is utterly incapable of assisting his wife or his child in the hour of disaster? I brought him for no other purpose than that you might judge for yourself what a poor creature he is. Now look at my son."

"Madame," I said sternly, "I have other matters to attend to than to look at the several members of your family and if you do not at once tell me what you want I must leave you." She was, however, not to be hurried, and repeated her request that I should look at her son, a thin lanky young cub.

"N'est-ce pas l'image de sa mere?" she said with pride.

"Well!"

"Look at the intelligence which beams in his eyes—note the ambition which fills his noble heart to help his mother."

"Very praiseworthy; but what can I do?"

"What can you do? Why everything? Should I be here if I thought you could not? Give the boy that employment in the Government which you could not have refused to his father! (Looking at him disdainfully) 'had he been half a man.'"

"But there is no vacancy."

"Comment! pas de vacance? et tant de morts!—Pas de chance!" and she bounded out of the room, followed by the lanky boy and the meek husband. Some weeks later she had managed to get the boy employed by the municipal council of Port Louis. That institution had apparently not been able to resist the eloquent pleadings of this lady with a "cretin" husband.

Going the rounds of the ruined town I came to the Royal College, which was indeed

A PITIFUL SIGHT.

An annex had been spared, and I was informed that some people whose house had been entirely destroyed had appropriated this annex and were busy utilising it as a receptacle for whatever goods they could recover in the debris of their home.

As I walked up to the building I saw a tall grey-haired lady walking up and down the sheltered verandah, and apparently intent on a book she held in her feeble hand.

Having saluted her, I asked whether I could be of any assistance to her.

"And pray who are you," she said "that can render any assistance at a time of so great a visitation?"

"Perhaps," I replied, "it would be more legitimate for you to answer my question, as it was at all events meant kindly."

"I am only a guest of my friends who have lost all they have, and am keeping this temporary abode during their absence, while praying to the Bon Dieu to send me a saviour who shall see me safely back to my native island of Reunion."

"Madame," I said, "I am the Governor."

"Comment! vous êtes le Gouverneur? Ah, then you are the saviour I have been praying for, for you are the person who can send me back to Reunion. You are the one who can prevent my being a further burden on my friends." Then lifting her eyes to Heaven she exclaimed: "O, mon Dieu, que vous êtes bon, meme dans les desastres!"

There was something so fine in this old lady in distress, rejoicing at the prospect of relieving her friends even by her removal and grateful to Heaven for raising her hopes in answer to prayer that I resolved to rescue her.

"Madame, what is your name?" I asked.

"Mademoiselle M. Mademoiselle de M—, with an emphasis on the 'de.' 'Car je tiens beaucoup a ce petit de' malgre les ruines qui m'entourent!'"

What the ruins had to do with her caring for a noble prefix when giving her name, it is idle to speculate upon, but it was the human weakness coming out, and made her all the more interesting on its account. It is curious that neither centuries nor circumstances nor localities can change the characteristics of the old French nobility: even in their Colonial descendants.

Mademoiselle de M— was sent back to Reunion, and I treasure her little stiff note of thanks on her return to that equally hurricane-tossed island.

The language of petitions constitutes in itself a never-ending source of amusement, and a volume of entertaining matter could be easily compiled by anyone gifted with the patience of collecting, besides acting upon these interesting outbursts of oriental or tropical literary genius. At times pompous, at others humble in the extreme, often incomprehensible, often florid, always tragic in statement and comic in the exposition thereof, petitions sometimes appeal direct to one's better sentiments, in ratio with their absurdity.

The wife of a Trinidadian labourer, on one occasion finding the increase of her family too rapid, requested my assistance in support of her children.

I must inform you, she pathetically wrote, that "I have been a prey to twins on two occasions, and last month, as the enclosed certificates will show, I was delivered of triplets. Happily one is rather delicate, and I hope I am not offending Heaven by trusting he will return to that celestial abode, as I have no means, as a labourer's wife, of maintaining these blessings without assistance from those who can sympathise with me."

She did not, however, end her petition as an ordinary humble formula, "and your damnable servant will ever pray,"—Rangoon Times.

## MELBA AT HOME.

Somebody—probably a certain faithful penwoman from Melbourne—describing the gorgeousness of Melba's domestic surroundings in the obsequious M.A.P.—

Melba is expected back from America in a few weeks to her house in Great Cumberland-place, one of the most wonderful homes in all London. The grand Salon, which aroused the enthusiasm of the Heir Apparent, was copied by the artist in the interior of the room in the Palace of Versailles. The diva's own apartments are very lovely, and the quaint diamond-mirrored and adjustable partition that divides her dressing-room and bathroom was designed by herself. The bed, which is placed on a stand and fitted with a canopy, draped with priceless lace, is the one on which the Dauphin of France spent his last night of Royal state. The toilet in this room—"hats off"—is of the rarest unspotted amber tortoiseshell, and each piece bears a large "M" in diamonds. That in her dressing-room is of hammered gold, with a fly of the valley design in diamonds and pearls. Ewers of rarest Sèvres stand in basins of solid

silver gilt to correspond with the general decoration scheme, etcetera, etcetera.

A toilet-set of the rarest unspotted amber tortoiseshell. . . . The Dauphin's bed. . . . A toilet-set in the dressing-room of hammered gold with a fly of the valley design in diamonds and pearls. . . . What a tall our cat has got!—The New Press.

## A BROKEN IDOL.

A SHORT STORY.

The boys often laughed among themselves at Handsome Jim's devotion to his wife, or "Little Fairy," as he called her.

"They had little belief in the morals of a pretty girl who had been the favourite of a second rate music-hall."

But Jim, although she was 3,000 miles away and was young and pretty, swore that she would always remain faithful to him.

The boys sympathised—and laughed. After working all day at the goldfields, Jim would sit silent, while his chums were drinking and yarning, and dream of the time when he would return to the old country with gold enough to buy his blue-eyed idol, the luxuries and fine clothes she craved for.

One day the biograph, a newly-invented machine, was exhibited in the saloon, not far from the diggings.

Most of the boys went, amongst them Jim. He was not particularly interested, but sat lazily watching the flickering pictures. A scene representing a cafe in Paris was switched on.

Seated at a table, as large as life, was a woman, dressed in the latest fashion, pretty and young. She was laughing at something her companion had just said.

Her friend, a man with a coarse, bloated face, was seated next her and his arm round her waist. Suddenly he leaned forward and kissed her, and then the scene vanished amidst the laughter.

Jim was sitting with a blank, stern expression on his face.

"Gee wh, that, eh! Jim?" said one of his companions.

But Jim never answered. He had seen his wife for the last time.—Sport & Gossip.

## NOTANDA.

CALENDAR.

JUNE.  
Meteorological means based on fifteen years' observations to 1895.  
Barometer . . . . . 29.763  
Thermometer . . . . . 80.7  
Humidity . . . . . 83.0  
Rainfall . . . . . 16.496

TO-DAY.  
Saturday, 22nd June, 1901.  
Chinese—7th of 5th moon of 27th year of Kwang-su.

Sun—Rises . . . . . 5hr. 18min.  
Sets . . . . . 6hr. 45min.  
High water—Morning . . . . . 5hr. 5min.  
Afternoon . . . . . 6hr. 19min.  
Low water—Morning . . . . . 5hr. 45min.  
Afternoon . . . . . 7hr. 19min.

ANNIVERSARIES.  
1840—Canton blockaded by the British.  
1855—Serious damage caused by excessive rains in Hongkong.

1897—Loss of H.M.S. *Victoria* with 351 lives.  
1897—Celebration of the Diamond Jubilee of H. M. Queen Victoria.

1898—American flag hoisted on the Island of Guam.—American troops land at Agaña under fire from Spanish fleet.

1899—Armed attack on Custom station and French Consulate at Mengtze Yunnan.  
1900—H. E. Li Lung Chang ordered to Peking to suppress the Boxers, and to restore order.

TO-MORROW.  
Sunday, 23rd June, 1901.  
Chinese—8th of 5th moon of 27th year of Kwang-su.

Sun—Rises . . . . . 5hr. 19min.  
Sets . . . . . 6hr. 46min.  
Moon—in Equator . . . . . 4hr. am.  
High water—Morning . . . . . 5hr. 30min.  
Afternoon . . . . . 6hr. 21min.  
Low water—Morning . . . . . 5hr. 57min.  
Afternoon . . . . . 7hr. 18min.

ANNIVERSARIES.  
1841—Killing visited Hongkong.  
1848—Red Republican rising in Paris suppressed; 10,000 lives lost.

1874—Shock of earthquake in Hongkong.  
1884—French troops defeated by Chinese near Langson.

1886—Steamer *City of Tokio* lost on Sagami point.

1894—Prince Edward Albert born.  
1897—Commemoration stones of Women's Hospital and Jubilee Road laid by H. E. Sir William Robinson, G.C.M.G.

1898—American troops landed at Baiguire, 17 miles from Santiago.

1899—Mr. C. W. Kinder, Engineer in Charge of the Imperial Chinese Railway, dismissed for alleged insubordination.

## AGENDA.

TO-DAY.  
Cargo ex *Wurzburg* subject to rent.  
Cargo ex *India* subject to rent.

TO-MORROW.  
O. S. K. Co's steamer *Daigun Maru* leaves for Coast Ports.  
Cargo ex *Maria Valerie* subject to rent.

MONDAY, 24th.  
4 p.m.—N. Y. K. steamer *Ryogun Maru* leaves for Victoria B.C. and Seattle U.S.A.

TUESDAY, 25th.  
Cargo ex *Sado Maru* subject to rent.

## SHIPPING GAZETTE.

In future the *Telegraph* shipping form supplied to Captains of vessels will contain a heading for notices of officers and engineers transferred or "on leave, etc. Friends will much oblige by giving this information:—

June 18th.  
Mr. J. F. O. Stratton, 3rd engineer s.s. *Whampoa*, has been promoted; 2nd engineer s.s. *Shashi*.

Mr. H. Knox, has joined the *Whampoa*, as 3rd engineer.

Mr. McCarthy, 2nd engineer s.s. *Ellis Nossack*, has left that ship.

Mr. Jorgensen, 2nd officer, *Ellis Nossack*, is on sick leave at Shanghai.

Mr. Siegmann, has been transferred, 2nd engineer of the *Ellis Nossack*, from the *Nanyang*.



